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SHRINKING MAN STOPS DECLINE, GAINS WEIGHT

Removal of Overworking Glands Brings Real Joy to Victim

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Aug. 4.—(AP)—Hans Nelson, the "shrinking man," smiled over an operation he said has put him "on top of the world."

Two years ago surgeons removed half of his parathyroid glands in an effort to stop decalcification of his bones which took 10 inches off his height in five years. Nelson had been shrinking for 15 years until he was a stooped man of five feet.

Auto Trips

"As far as my life was concerned," Nelson said, "I figured I was gone. I made a try though, and I'm glad of it.' '

He said he had taken 200 and 300-mile automobile trips this summer, doing the driving himself. His back still is too weak to support his body in strenuous work, but he said driving a car is "perfect" because he gets good support.

Off his earlier calcium diet, Nelson now eats anything. Dr. Richard Johnson at University of Minnesota hospital, who handled the case, insists on a quart of milk a day and lots of vitamins A and D to promote bone growth.

Bone Softening

Dr. Johnson said last week he was convinced Nelson's case was an example of osteo-malacia, or softening of the bone, and not solely hyperparathyroidism. The symptoms are sometimes identical, he said, but there was no tumor found in Nelson as is present in most cases of hyperparathyroidism.

The parathyroid glands control mineralization of the bones. Overactive, they can drain the bones and carry it away in the bloodstream, sometimes depositing it in other organs where it "petrifies" them.

"This has been a wonderful thing for me," Nelson said of the treatments, "and I have been very happy about the way it has helped other people all over the world."

He said doctors had written him from as far away as South Africa to learn of the treatment. One woman in Africa was helped, as he was, Nelson said, by a diagnosis made by her doctor through the mails.

Nelson, now standing five feet even as he did at the time of the operation, says he is gaining strength "every day" and looks for the time when he will be even more active.

POLICE CHANGE

SANDUSKY, Aug. 4—Formal appointment of Sergt. Russell Thom as police captain was announced Tuesday by City Manager A. J. Lauber. He will replace Captain John Hobert.

Where 25 Died in Paris-St. Etienne Express Wreck

This excellent radiophoto shows the wreckage of the Paris-St. Etienne train strewn along the right of way, nine miles from Paris. Operators of the express have blamed "an error in switching" for the derailment which carried 25 passengers to their deaths and injured 50. *(Central Press)*

GIBSONBURG NEWS
MRS. JAMES LEID
Correspondent

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Myers, son Franklin, visited at Walbridge park on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Spanfellner are having an addition built to their home, corner Stevenson and Patterson street. A foundation was also placed under the house.

Mr. and Mrs. Orville Myers and family, Mrs. Mary Schock, daughters Almeda and Virginia, Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Jones and family, Mrs. Almeda Hoodlebrink, Mrs. Mellecena Myers, Mrs. Ellen Snyder, Bruce Keiser, Mrs. Floyd Myers, daughter Mary Lou and Audrey Jean Boyer attended the Sams family reunion at Navarre Park, Toledo, on Sunday.

George Fox and daughter-in-law, Mrs. Edith Fox, of Sterling, Mich., are visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Garey and children Everett, Jr., and Mary Ellen visited Mr. and Mrs. Charles Garey at Bradner Sunday evening.

Mrs. U. G. Tice returned Sunday from a two weeks' visit with relatives in Toledo.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Leid and sons Robert, Donald and Harry and guest, Mrs. Annie Leid of London, Canada, visited Walbridge park on Sunday. In the evening they were guests of Mrs. Elnora Hunt at her home in Toledo.

Mr. and Mrs. John Shull entertained at 6 o'clock dinner Sunday for the following guests. Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Damschroeder and son Robert, Miss Ruth Shull, Elmore; Miss Marguerite Shull, Clarence Uttrop, Toledo; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Shull and daughter Joan, Arthur Leonard and William Shull of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos J. Boyer visited relatives in Detroit on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Yount will entertain at a family reunion on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ottney enjoyed a motor trip to Michigan on Sunday.

Invitations are being written for the 16th Taylor-Cunningham reunion to be held Sunday, August 15 at Birchard Park, Fremont.

Miss Thelma Ferrenburg of Gibsonburg R. F. D. is visiting her sister, Mrs. Carl Paul and Mr. Paul.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Ake entertained the Townsend club at their home on Wednesday evening. Routine business was transacted.

Mr. and Mrs. Plin Holcomb, Mrs. David Holcomb and children, of Bradner spent Saturday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Everett Garey.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bowers of Toledo called on relatives here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Oby Garn were Sunday visitors at Walbridge Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Schultz attended a family reunion at Bryan on Sunday.

Mrs. Clarence Mulkin and daughter Ireta visited Miss Blanch Jones at Ladd Ridge on Thursday.

Dr. and Mrs. Homer Crossett visited in Toledo on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Yount were Sunday evening callers in Fremont.

Mr. and Mrs. Noah Miller of Twunquat, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Beard and daughter Edythe of Fremont R. F. D. spent Sunday afternoon with relatives here.

Miss Eleanor Lindsey of Helena, Floyd Garey of Riga, Mich., were Sunday evening callers at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Garey.

Lawrence D. Mizer of Mt. Vernon was a Monday dinner guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Taylor.

Mrs. August Stephens of Detroit and Mrs. J. D. Metsch of East Liverpool are visiting their sister and daughter, Mrs. Edna Furry and Marjorie.

Mrs. August Stephens of Detroit and Mrs. J. D. Metsch of E. Liverpool, Ohio, Mrs. Edna Furry and Marjorie were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Nieset.

LINDSEY NEWS
MARJORIE BURKETT
Correspondent

Miss Margaret Cody of Asheville, N. C. is visiting a couple of weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Clare Bloker.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris Ray Kocher and son of Toledo; Mr. and Mrs. Rhinehart Mielke and family were dinner guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Kocher.

Miss Mary Conner will entertain the Needlework club Friday afternoon.

Rev. and Mrs. Wesley Overmyer of Lucas spent the weekend with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Van Ness moved Thursday from the Shearer property to the Matzinger property on Maple street.

R. P. Doll spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Lippert and family of Bradner and attended the Wayne homecoming.

Mrs. George Deal of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., is visiting at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Alice Brenneman and other relatives.

Dr. and Mrs. Roy Evans and daughters are spending two weeks in Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Notestine, Mr. and Mrs. David Reed, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Depner and daughters and Mrs. Ida Linker attended the Burkett reunion at Lansing, Mich., on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Hoffman were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Zimmerman of Green Springs.

BURGOON NEWS
MRS. ADA MAZEY
Correspondent

Mr. and Mrs. John Rady spent Sunday afternoon in Findlay.

Mrs. Art Nighswander, Valdine and Beverly, spent Saturday in Tiffin.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Brookhart of Wapakoneta, spent several days in Burgoon, guests of Miss Ruth Havens.

Miss Anna Lou Gamertsfelder entertained the members of the 4-H club at her home here Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Betty Gardner of Fostoria, visited Monday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Timmons.

Mrs. W. H. Bennett, Mrs. Ray Fox and daughter are spending several days with relatives in Toledo.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Havens and Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Warrington returned home Monday after a trip through the east to the coast, via Washington, D. C., and Gettysburg.

Sunday evening callers at the Bruce Wyant home were Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Galbraith of Toledo, and Mr. and Mrs. George Humberger of Gibsonburg.

Quite a number from Burgoon attended the Soap Box Derby in Fremont Saturday.

Miss Pauline Klopp has returned home from an eastern trip and returned to Findlay Monday.

Miss Clare Cook of Elkhart, Ind., returned home Sunday after spending several days at the George Stine home.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Brucher of Fremont, spent Sunday at the W. J. Fox home.

The R. M. and B. L. Gepharts were dinner guests at the D. S. Fox home Sunday.

J. L. Chaney of Fremont was a Sunday guest at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Claude Warner.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Rady of Tiffin, called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Leffler Sunday.

William Bowers, who has been very ill at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Charles Brown, remains about the same.

Mrs. Nellie Sanderson of Fremont, and Mr. and Mrs. Ray Cramer and son Donald were dinner guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Russell Enfield Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Sorg and family spent several days in Michigan, returning home Sunday evening.

Clarence Fox has returned to his work at Monroe, Mich., after spending three weeks at home here.

RUSTLE OF SILKS
By Marie Blizard

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READ THIS FIRST:

Mary Barrett, ambitious to become a dress designer, is in Paris where she has just obtained a job with Countess Anetka, owner of a small dress shop. She had been recommended to Anetka by Mark Sutherland, American playboy and mutual friend who admired Mary from the first following their meeting on shipboard. Mary likes Mark but misses Tony Castle, owner of a smart New York shop who gave her her start several months previously. She left Castle's shop suddenly, disillusioned, after an altercation with Tony's head buyer, Francine Leng, and sailed for Paris impulsively. More and more she realizes she is in love with Tony. (NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY)

CHAPTER 13

IN LATE September Mark Sutherland was returning to America.

Mary drove out to the airdrome with him and bid him farewell with a mixture of relief and regret.

She'd known him for less than two months but those had been crowded months. For all that she had never felt that Mark had a genuine measure of her liking, she was deeply grateful to him. She had many reasons for being grateful; Mark had made it possible for her to find a niche in the world that she wanted; he had made her introduction to Paris a gay and unforgettable one. When he left, she knew she would miss him, would find time for the thoughts that she had been able to crowd out of her mind.

They'd done everything there was to do in Paris, at least the things that it was possible for two young, gay companions. They'd seen the revues, dined in famous and in out-of-way places. They'd danced at the Embassy, the Lido and the Ermitage Muscovite. They'd gone to the Moulin Rouge and Bal Tabarin. She'd seen Mark play polo at the beautiful field at the Saint Cloud Country club; and screeched herself hoarse at his side the night they went to Wonderland to see the boxing matches.

Together they'd been swimming in the incredibly beautiful pool at Claridge's, watched Pelote at Montrouge beyond the Porte d'Orleans.

He'd bought books for her at the stalls that lined the Seine, presented her with quaint bouquets bought from the bright-eyed old ladies who added so much color to those ambling adventures.

He'd given a party for Mary and Kate and Ellin.

Yes, she would miss him. But she was relieved that he was departing, for these were days and nights when it took all the energy she had to make order out of chaos in her new life.

Her days were humble ones, filled with the tasks attendant on her desire to prove of worth to Anetka; days that ended in fatigue so great that she had little spirit for doing the things she wished to do.

If, in what seemed like another life to her now, she had gone back to the studio apartment on the East river to spend her evenings dreaming happily of her future, it was a different kind of dreaming. Less practical and more heartwarming, the first had been. But the routine was the same.

Lying in the huge old-fashioned bed with sketches and notebook beside her at the end of the days during that first September, she didn't dream; she planned.

And during those days, let us look at her. Mary Barrett with the copper curls, less cared for, brushed away from her face and pinned neatly to keep them out of her eyes. Her eyes are often harassed. There is so much to do. Trying to accomplish three things at once. Anetka wants her tea made, a scone toasted. The tinkling bell announces that someone is on her way up the narrow stairs. Gabrielle cannot be trusted to see that the gas is turned off under the iron on the stove which waits for Mary to press the orchid organza with loving strokes.

Anxious to please. And more importantly, anxious to accomplish much. Eager hands skillfully plying a needle with the tiniest of stitches; snatching a precious sketch before it is lost under a bolt of fabric, wielding a dust brush carefully over the cluttering objects in the "showroom".

Feet in sensible shoes taking hurried steps from workroom to front room, running errands to find a piece of lace, a bit of fur.

That was Mary Barrett at the end of September when Mark Sutherland flew to London and thence sailed to America—Mark, to whom she owed more than she knew.

But it was a changed Mary Barrett you would have seen in Anetka's shop by the end of November. It was a changed shop, and that was Mary's doing.

There was the same furniture, covered now neatly with *tete de nigre* and turquoise slip covers. No longer were there hassocks to trip over, dusty bolts of fabrics to be moved. The glass over the photographs shone cleanly in the light. The mirrored wall was polished. Deep yellow silk lampshades cast a golden, flattering glow over the room.

And at the now tidy and business-like desk in the corner, Mary Barrett, in a black silk apron, bends over an account book, wets the point of her pencil with her tongue, and grins satisfactorily.

For an instant she frowns, trying to remember which of the three seamstresses has been assigned to Mrs. Hartman's beige jersey. She makes a quick decision to tell M. du Lac that unless he gives her a professional discount, Anetka will no longer purchase her twill from him. And she really must scold Anetka; she shouldn't have tried to sell that shade of green to the jaundiced Mrs. Poole. Mary regretted running off at tea time the day before. When she wasn't there Anetka was sure to make some stupid error, like charging so little for the blouse that would have brought at least 300 francs.

"Plees! Mademoiselle!"

Mary looked up from her accounts, followed Gabrielle into the workroom. Mrs. Hartman's beige jersey was ready for her inspection. She turned it inside out studied the finish on the seams gave it back to Madelon with instructions to remove a pucker.

The bell tinkled, was followed by Anetka's welcoming voice. Busy with scrutiny of a piece of fur which had arrived a few minutes before, Mary paid no heed. In a moment she sighed, and put it on the table, slipped off her apron, patted her hair.

Anetka's voice called to her:

"Cherie! Marie! Come please. Madame Alleeng wishes to consult with you!"

She picked up her large sketch pad and soft pencil, parted the curtains and saw with a proprietory eye that at last she had trained the maid to dust properly.

"How do you do, Mrs. Alling . . . This is the daughter you promised to bring to us? . . . But, of course, she is quite right! She should wear pink with her lovely Titian hair! Now, I think something Grecian . . ." She picked up her sketch pad, sketched lightly, quickly. "Something not sophisticated for such a young girl, but something ageless."

While her pencil raced over the page, she studied the faces of her audience and turned to the girl.

"You like it?"

Janice loved it. Her mother liked it, Mary saw at once.

In tulle, perhaps?

"First fitting Wednesday," Mary said and made it sound like the conferring of a favor. "The price will be 1,500 francs. . . . No, I'm afraid we can't finish it in less than a fortnight."

She hid her smile as she bent over her appointment book, knowing the expression that Anetka couldn't hide. She must teach her not to look so startled when she mentioned prices beyond Anetka's wildest dreams, or when she said they couldn't finish it in less than a fortnight when Anetka knew they could do it in three days. She must teach Anetka a little psychology.

In one month it was no longer untrue that they couldn't fill orders in less than two weeks.

Two days before Christmas, Anetka said, "Marie, I have a most wonderful surprise for you! I am going to make you my partner!"

(To Be Continued)

INSECT EXHIBIT GETS ATTENTION

Praying Grasshopper One of Unusual Specimens Shown

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 4—(AP)—Insects vied for attention today in the natural history collection of the Ohio State museum here.

The exhibit ranged from a praying grasshopper to a ferocious looking caterpillar. Curator Edward S. Thomas said that more specimens would be added later.

The Chinese mantis, sometimes known as the "praying mantis," is getting the most attention. Thomas said that "preying" would better describe the insect.

It was brought to the United States from China and is considered beneficial to this country because it kills many destructive insects.

The caterpillar is of the cercropia class and although it is formidable looking, it really is helpless.

Then there's the walking sticks, so named because of the insect's resemblance to sticks. It is a member of the grasshopper family.

FLOOD COMMITTEE WILL MEET AGAIN

County Commissioner Guy H. Keller attended an informal meeting of the four-county flood committee held at Bellevue on Tuesday afternoon, and plans were made to hold another meeting next Friday afternoon.

When flood damage estimates of Seneca and Erie counties are received, the committee plans to make another trip to Columbus regarding the expenditure of $50,000 for rehabilitation work. The money was allocated by the state legislature.

Attending the Bellevue meeting, at which Mayor R. E. Woleslagel presided, were Commissioner Keller, Sandusky county; Bloom Meyers, of Seneca county; C. H. McMann, of Huron county; and Lester Curtis, of Erie county.

MANY MARRIAGES IN OTTAWA COUNTY

PORT CLINTON, Aug. 4—According to the records of the probate court of Ottawa county July was a big month for marriage licenses with 26 licenses having been granted, which exceeded June with 19 licenses. In July last year only eight licenses were issued. The total number for the first seven months of this year was 103 while 105 were issued during the same period last year.

PUBLIC SALE ADDS TO MEMORIAL FUND

PORT CLINTON, Aug. 4—A public sale was held at the home of the late H. B. Magruder on Washington street, when the personal property of Mr. Magruder was disposed, and the proceeds will be added to the Memorial hospital fund which had been created by Mr. Magruder prior to his death. The two story brick home will also be disposed of by the trustees of the hospital fund. The trustees recently secured a six months option on the Mrs. George Sloan property on Fulton street, where it is expected the hospital will be erected. The present home of Mrs. Sloan may be used for a home for nurses if the hospital is located at this property which contains 20 acres.

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MEN ON RELIEF TO CUT GRASS

It is Either Work or Have No Assistance for Employables

COLUMBUS, O., August 4—(AP)—Mayor Myron B. Gessaman ordered that all able-bodied men on the city's relief rolls be put to work on public jobs, such as cutting grass.

Those employed will be credited with wages equaling 50 cents an hour and will be required to labor until their semi-monthly relief check has been "earned."

William H. Hartsough, Jr., city relief director, said he did not know how many of the 8,500 persons receiving relief could be classed as employables.

Mayor Gessaman also ordered that the number on relief be reduced 20 per cent by August 16.

Never before in human history has the world been so regimented in its activities.

Spend Millions to Relieve Piles

It is estimated that over a million dollars annually is spent for various remedies for relieving Piles. Yet thousands of pile sufferers know that cooling Peterson's Ointment can allay Pile torture in a few minutes. Stops itching promptly, and brings quick soothing relief. Get Peterson's Ointment today, 35c size or 60c in tube with hard rubber pile nozzle. If not delighted your druggist will refund your money. —Adv.

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